



CAREER GIRL

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY
CDC
NO. 43
DEC.

Romances

I CREATED THE
LEADING MAN EVE
DIXON DEMANDED
FOR HER PICTURES...
AND NOW SHE'S
TAKING HIM
AWAY FROM ME!

"A
LOVER
TYPE"



YOU DID IT, HONEY!
YOU TURNED A
STUMBLEBUM
INTO THE HOTTEST
LEADING MAN IN
HOLLYWOOD!

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CODE
AUTHORITY

Siren's Song Of Sorrow

"BE NICE TO THE KID," MY BOSS, HYMIE FEIN ORDERED. "HE'S A TERRIFIC PROSPECT FOR THE MIDDLE-WEIGHT TITLE IF I CAN JUST KEEP HIM FROM QUITTIN' THIS STUPID RACKET." SO HERE I AM...BEING JUST AS NICE AS I CAN BE...BUT WHAT HAPPENS IF I FALL IN LOVE?

THE BLONDE WORKS FOR HYMIE FEIN, THE FIGHT MANAGER. HYMIE'D SIGN HIS GRANDFATHER TO FIGHT A MAN-EATING TIGER IF IT'D DRAW A GOOD GATE. HE'S GOT THE BLONDE WORKIN' ON FARMER LUND...IT SEEMS THE KID IS SMART ENOUGH TO WANT OUT OF THIS BRAIN-RATTLIN' RACKET!

FOR A KISS FROM THAT BROAD, I'D FIGHT THE TIGER MYSELF!

Tussinger's



HOW ABOUT DINNER LATER, EMILY?

I'D LOVE TO, FARMER... BUT YOU KNOW YOUR TRAINER INSISTS YOU EAT HERE IN CAMP...AND I WOULDN'T LIKE THAT!



B-1034

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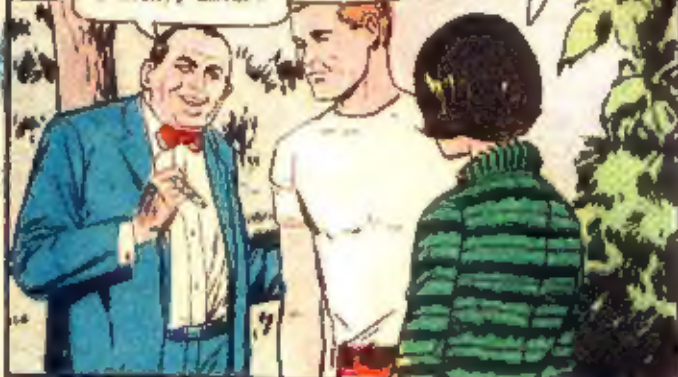
THAT'S ANOTHER THING I DON'T LIKE ABOUT THE FIGHT GAME! WE'RE TREATED LIKE ANIMALS IN A ZOO! WE'RE TOLD WHAT TO EAT, WHEN TO EAT, AND WHO TO EAT WITH!

IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, FARMER.



WE'RE NOT DRIVING BACK TO THE CITY UNTIL LATER, FARMER. EMILY WILL BE DELIGHTED AT THE OPPORTUNITY TO JOIN YOU AT YOUR TABLE, CHAMP! RIGHT, EMILY?

HUH? OH, YES. OF COURSE, FARMER.



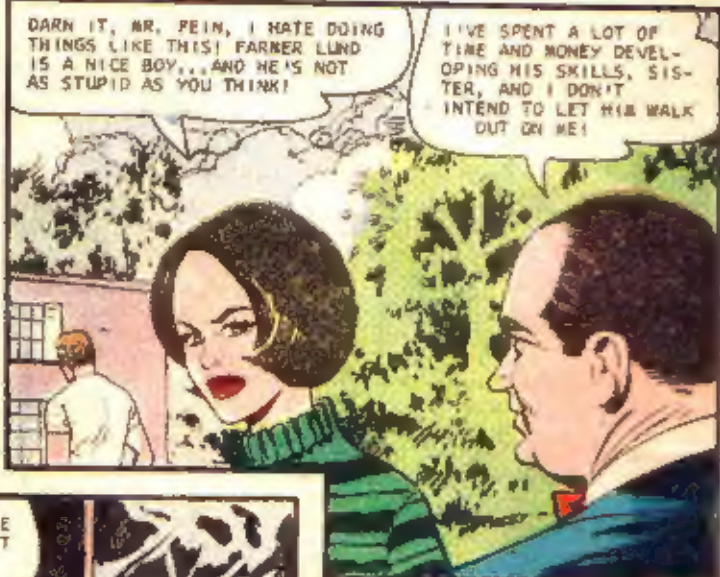
ON ONE CONDITION, BEAUTIFUL...CALL ME GENE...NOT FARMER!

WH-WHATEVER YOU SAY, GENE.



DARN IT, MR. FEIN, I HATE DOING THINGS LIKE THIS! FARMER LUND IS A NICE BOY...AND HE'S NOT AS STUPID AS YOU THINK!

I'VE SPENT A LOT OF TIME AND MONEY DEVELOPING HIS SKILLS, SISTER, AND I DON'T INTEND TO LET HIM WALK OUT ON ME!



BUT THERE ARE ASPECTS OF MY POSITION AS SECRETARY TO THE BIGGEST FIGHT MANAGER IN THE BUSINESS THAT I ENJOY...

IS IT TRUE THAT FARMER LUND WANTS TO QUIT AND MARRY A GIRL BACK HOME, BEAUTIFUL?

WHAT? OF COURSE NOT, HE DOESN'T HAVE A...OH.



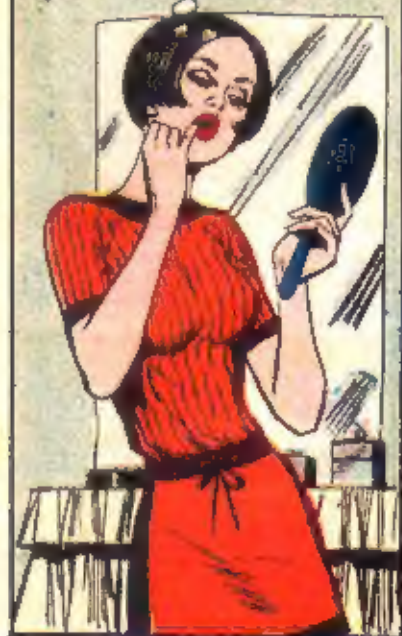
THEY'RE PUTTING ME ON...AND I FELL FOR IT!

WE'RE A TRICKY LOT, GORGEOUS.



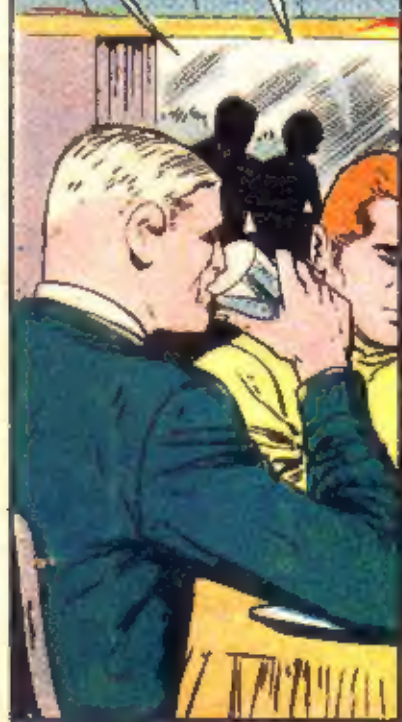
AFTER A SHOWER AND A CHANGE OF CLOTHING, I FEEL BETTER. MR. FEIN HAS A SUITE HERE AT TUSSENGER'S AND WHENEVER WE STAY OVERNIGHT HE RESERVES ACCOMMODATIONS FOR ME...

DARK IT... GENE LUND IS A FINE MAN... WHY DID HE EVER START THIS RIDICULOUS BUSINESS?

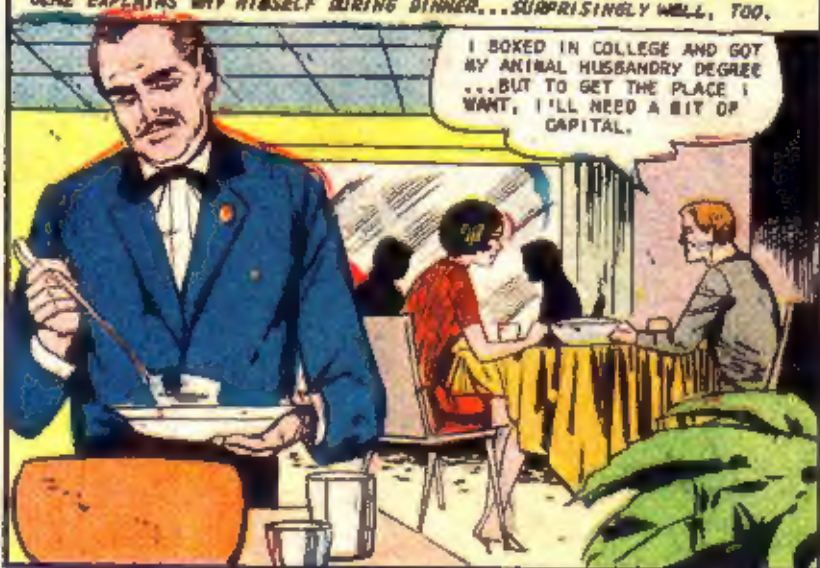


I'LL FIGHT A FEW STUMBLEBUMS AND THEN GET A TITLE FIGHT. WIN OR LOSE, I RETIRE AFTER ONE BIG PURSE!

IT MAY NOT BE THAT EASY, GENE.



GENE EXPLAINS WHY HIMSELF DURING DINNER... SURPRISINGLY WELL, TOO.



I BOXED IN COLLEGE AND GOT MY ANIMAL HUSBANDRY DEGREE... BUT TO GET THE PLACE I WANT, I'LL NEED A BIT OF CAPITAL.

BUT WHAT IF... WHAT IF YOU GET HURT, GENE? YOU KNOW WHAT CAN HAPPEN TO FIGHTERS WHO GET HIT TOO HARD AND TOO OFTEN. THEY...

I DON'T INTEND TO FIGHT THAT LONG, EMILY.

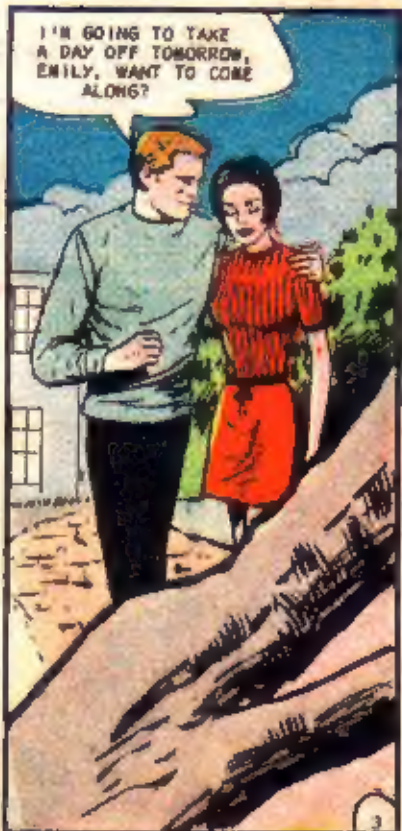


MR. FEIN WON'T WANT YOU TO QUIT, GENE. HE'LL DO ANYTHING TO KEEP YOU UNDER HIS CONTROL.

I KNOW. LET'S GO OUTSIDE, HUN?



I'M GOING TO TAKE A DAY OFF TOMORROW, EMILY. WANT TO COME ALONG?

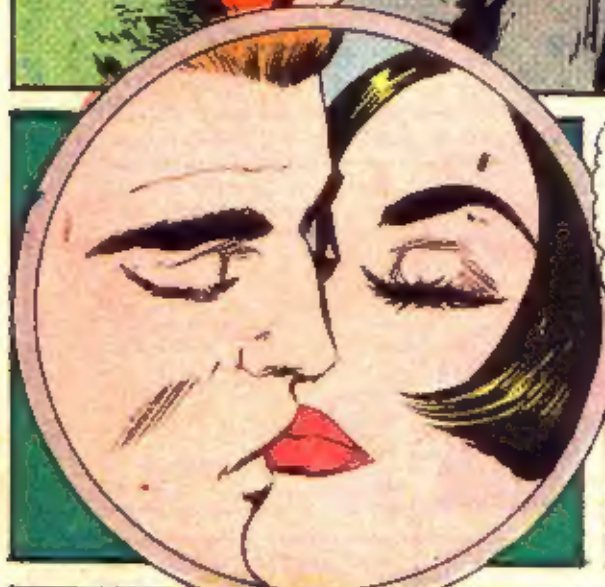


A DAY OFF? MR. FEIN SCHEDULED WORK-OUTS WITH TWO SPARRING PARTNERS, BUT... I'LL BE DELIGHTED TO GO WITH YOU, GENE.

I HOPED YOU'D SAY YES, EMILY.

DO YOU KNOW HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU ARE, DARLING? YOU DON'T BELONG IN THIS SHABBY BUSINESS EITHER.

IT ISN'T THAT BAD, GENE...



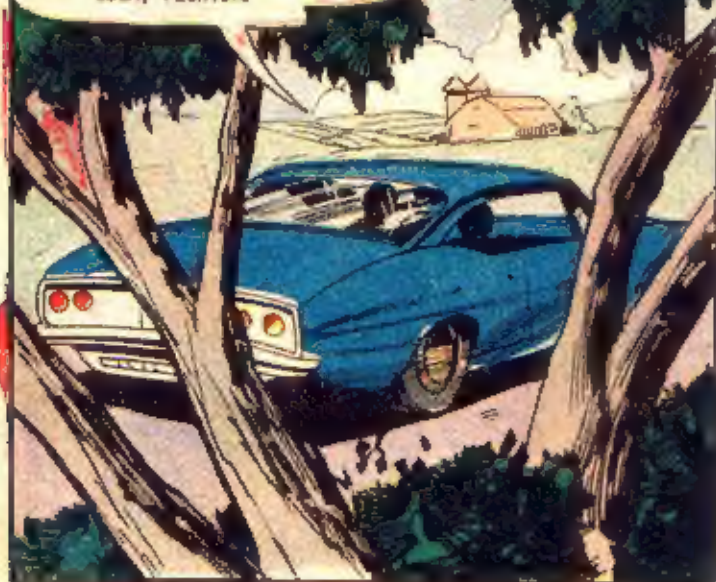
IT IS SHABBY... AND GENE IS TOO NICE TO BE SUBJECTED TO THE PUNISHMENT HE'LL HAVE TO TAKE IF FEIN HAS HIS WAY!

GENE WAS WELL NAMED WHEN THEY CALLED HIM "FARMER"... BECAUSE THE PHONE IN BY ROOM RANG AT SUN-UP AND WE BREAKFASTED TOGETHER BEFORE STARTING AT SEVEN-THIRTY. NOW, IT'S NEARLY NOON... WE'RE DRIVING THROUGH LOVELY FARM COUNTRY FURTHER UPSTATE.

I WANT TO TALK TO A MAN NEAR HERE, EM. HE'S A FRUIT FARMER... WANTS TO RETIRE AND LIVE WITH HIS MARRIED DAUGHTER IN PENSACOLA, FLORIDA.

BUT WHY DO YOU WANT ME TO SEE THE PLACE, GENE?

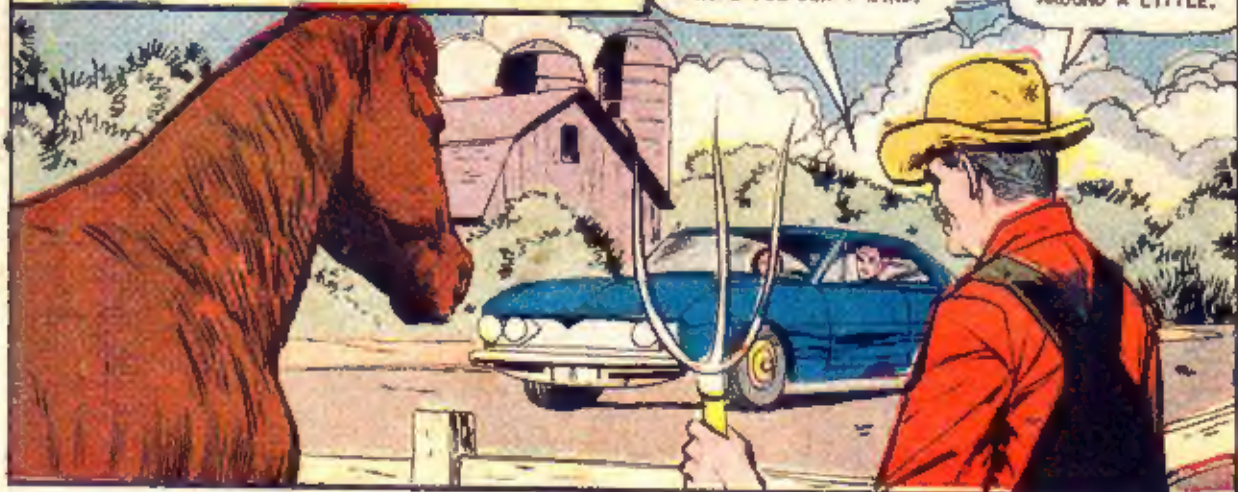
YOUR OPINION MEANS A LOT TO ME, EMILY... IT MAY MEAN EVEN MORE LATER ON!



AFTER THE CITY AND THE RESORT HOTEL AREA WHERE I'VE BEEN SINCE I BEGAN WORKING FOR HWYIE FEIN, THIS FARM IS LIKE A LOVELY DREAM...

HI, MR. LASSITER, I BROUGHT A FRIEND ALONG THIS TIME. HOPE YOU DON'T MIND.

NOT A BIT, GENE. GET OUT AND WALK AROUND A LITTLE.



SO YOU'RE THE FILLY GENE'S GOT HIS EYE ON! TOLD ME LAST TRIP HE WAS HERE, HE WOULDN'T MAKE A FIRM OFFER TILL HE SHOWED IT TO A CERTAIN YOUNG LADY AN' GOT HER IDEAS.



HE DID? BUT WE WEREN'T... I MEAN... HOW DID HE...?

I WAS ONLY HOPING THEN, HONEY.



IT'S ALL HAPPENING SO FAST! I'M NOT EVEN SURE HOW I FEEL ABOUT HIM.

I TALKED IT OVER WITH MY WIFE, GENE, AND WE DECIDED YOU WON'T NEED THAT MUCH CASH TO TAKE OVER THE PLACE.



WE COULD SELL TO A LAND SPECULATOR WHO'D SUBDIVIDE THE PLACE INTO LOTS AND RUIN A MIGHTY NICE FARM JUST TO MAKE A LITTLE MONEY. WE KNOW YOU'LL KEEP THE PLACE WE BUILT UP JUST THE WAY IT IS AS LONG AS YOU CAN.

I CERTAINLY WILL, MR. LASSITER.



WITH EIGHT THOUSAND, FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, GENE, YOU TAKE IT OVER! I'LL HOLD A SECOND MORTGAGE AT RATES YOU WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH.

I DON'T HAVE THAT MUCH...NOT YET.



HE HAD LUNCH AND DINNER WITH THE LASSITERS AND I LOVED THE FARM. LATER, DRIVING BACK TO THE FIGHT CAMP, HE TOLD ME HIS PLANS...

...AND IN ABOUT THREE MORE BOUTS, I'LL HAVE THE MONEY.

IF MR. FEIN LEARNS THAT YOU INTEND TO QUIT, HE'LL DO ANYTHING IN THE WORLD TO STOP YOU, GENE.



ARE YOU GOING TO TELL HIM, EMILY?

ARE YOU CRAZY, GENE? I'D NEVER DO ANYTHING TO BETRAY YOU!



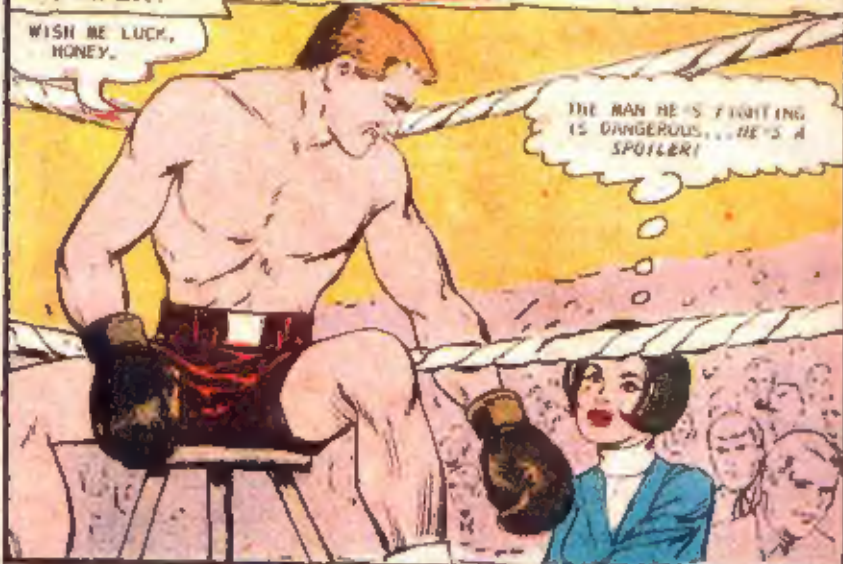
MR. FEIN IS SO DEVISS... I'VE GOT TO HELP GENE OUTSMART HIM.



GENE HAS ONE FIGHT AND WINS BY A KNOCK-OUT, THEN A SECOND, AND THIS IS HIS THIRD...

WISH ME LUCK, MONEY.

THE MAN HE'S FIGHTING IS DANGEROUS... HE'S A SPOILER!

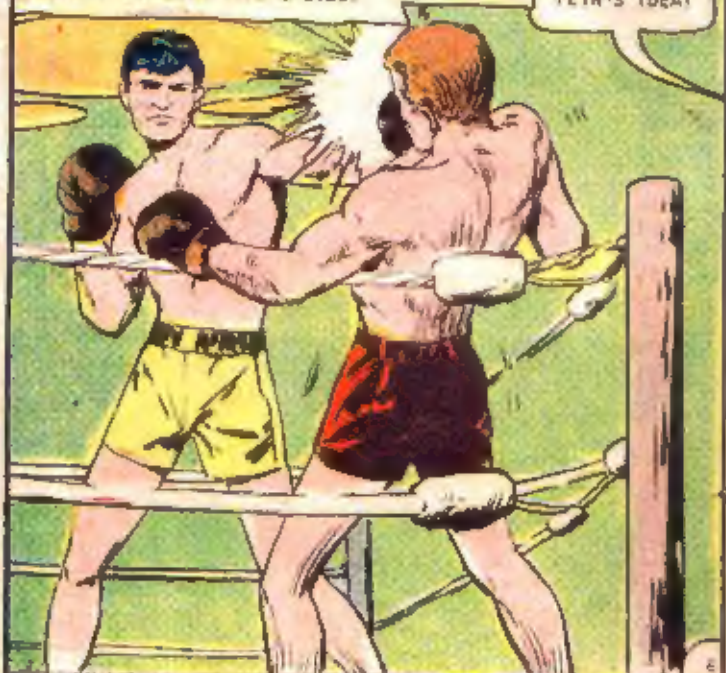


SURE ENOUGH, THE FIGHTER HITS HIM ILLEGALLY AS THE REFEREE BREAKS UP A CLINCH.



...AND THERE ARE OTHER FOULS SUCH AS BUTTING AND THUMBING GENE'S EYES!

THIS IS MR. FEIN'S IDEA!





MR. FEIN, WHY GENE COULD'VE BEATEN THE PUG FAIR AND SQUARE IF YOU...



THINK I DIDN'T SEE THE WAY YOU TWO WERE MOON-IN' AROUND? HE'S NOT SO GOOD-LOOKIN' NOW... MAYBE YOU'LL PUT YOUR MIND BACK TO YOUR JOB!



I SIGNED HIM TO A TWO-YEAR CONTRACT! I KNOW HE NEEDS DOUGH TO BUY THAT PIG-FARM UPSTATE... AND HE'S GOT NO CHOICE BUT TO FIGHT.

OH, YES HE HAS, MR. FEIN.



DON'T LOOK AT ME NOW, HONEY. WAIT TILL I GET CLEANED UP A...

I WANT TO LOOK AT YOU... SO I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT THIS IS LIKE.



YOU'LL NEVER GO THROUGH THIS AGAIN, SWEETHEART, NOW, HURRY... I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU.

MR. FEIN THINKS HE'S SO SMART... I KNOW HE INTENDS TO KEEP GENE UNDER HIS THUMB...



I SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU'D DOUBLE-CROSS ME, SISTER. COME ON INSIDE... I'M GONNA TELL YOU BOTH A FEW NASTY FACTS OF LIFE!



SEE THIS CONTRACT? WITH THIS PAPER, I CAN ABUSE YOU! YOU THINK I OWE YOU MONEY FOR THIS FIGHT? RIGHT HERE IT SAYS YOU GOT TO PAY ME FOR TRAINING CAMP EXPENSES, BUYING EQUIPMENT, LOANS, AND A LOT OF OTHER STUFF.

IS HE TELLING THE TRUTH, EMILY?

HE THINKS HE IS, DARLING, HE'S ALWAYS TELLING FIGHTERS THEY SHOULD READ THE CONTRACTS THEY ALREADY SIGNED, BUT HE DIDN'T FOLLOW HIS OWN ADVICE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I DIDN'T READ THE FINE PRINT EITHER.



I OMITTED THE PUNISHMENT CLAUSES, MR. FEIN. ACCORDING TO THAT CONTRACT, YOU PAY ALL EXPENSES OUT OF YOUR THIRD OF THE PURSE...THE REST BELONGS TO GENE.

YOU DOUBLE-CROSSED ME? YOU MADE A SUCKER OUTA ME? I'LL BE LAUGHED OUTA THE RACKET!



WAIT A MINUTE, YOU SAID YOU NEEDED FIFTEEN GRAND A COUPLE MONTHS AGO, YOU'LL CLEAR ABOUT FIVE THOUSAND...YOU'LL STILL HAVE TO FIGHT FOR ME.

OH, NO, HE WON'T!



I'VE SAVED MY MONEY, MR. FEIN...WE'VE GOT ENOUGH BETWEEN US TO QUIT THE BUSINESS.

I CAN'T LET YOU DO THIS, DARLING!



AS YOUR WIFE, IT'LL BE HALF MINE ANYWAY...OR HADN'T YOU PLANNED ON ASKING ME TO MARRY YOU, MR. LUNDY?

GOOD GOSH... I GUESS I JUST TOOK IT FOR GRANTED, HONEY.



IT'S TRUE...I'M IN LOVE...HE'LL NEVER FIGHT AGAIN...EXCEPT WITH ME...AND THAT'S ONE BOUT HE CAN'T WIN!



THE END

CANTEEN CORNER

We have asked one of the leading authorities in the country to write a special column for this publication. It will consist of answers to problems of Teen-agers. Dr. Harold Gluck has had many years of experience with boys and girls of your age group. He knows what bothers them and the sensible help and advice that they need. So, if you have a problem, write him a letter. State your situation simply and briefly. There will be no personal replies, but from your letters will be chosen one to be answered in this column in every issue of this publication.

Dear Dr. Gluck:

One of the students in our school cafeteria left a copy of a magazine with your column in it. I will admit that out of sheer curiosity I read it. I then showed it to another teacher who told me he knew you, and that you also write for religious publications.

I wonder if you would publish my letter. It concerns a certain kind of teen-ager in our schools and also outside of them. Fortunately, I hope not too many of them.

Now this is what happened to me. I have been teaching only three years and I will admit I still have a lot to learn about handling our students in the right way to meet their many problems.

I was talking about the lesson in my fourth period class and this particular young lady was paying no attention, and talking to her neighbor. I asked her to desist. But she paid no attention. She continued talking. Then I scolded her. She cried and put on a show - told me how I had humiliated her.

What was I to do? I told her I was sorry. She shook hands with me. Then more tears. She ran out of the room and left her books and lunch behind on a chair. She headed for the Dean's office.

About an hour later she was still there. She denied I had warned her. Also that my "apology" wasn't sincere. The Dean then dismissed her.

He was understanding - told me in the future to handle a case like this on an individual basis - not with the class as a background. So I will do what he told me.

But I would like to know this: Have you met girls like this? And what makes them tick?

Cordially yours,

Mr. John K...

Dear Mr. John K.:

I have printed letters from parents in my column, but yours is the first one from a teacher. And I answer it because the girls who read my column will recognize the type of female you so aptly described. In my teaching years I met them in the classroom as well as outside. They really are a problem but not too difficult to understand. In fact, their classmates have pegged them perfectly.

First of all, this kind of a girl wants attention. And she got it. But not necessarily the sympathy of the class who watched the entire situation take place. Now, and this is the tough part about this kind of female, there is a certain viciousness in her make-up. She is going to put you in your place! And, if possible, make you suffer, take you down a little, show you up, and thus enhance her value in her own eyes. There is one peculiar aspect to this situation: It generally takes place in the case of a teacher who is popular and perhaps strict but fair. She did get attention, didn't she? And when she tells about her session in the Dean's office, each retelling will get better and better.

What to do about her? Don't let yourself be "blackmailed" by this kind of action - so that she will try to show the class she can do anything she wants in the classroom and get away with it. I admit you have to work with your Dean. If necessary, you may have to send for the parents. But stand your ground: You told the truth. If she wants to make a liar out of you, you have no choice but to meet the issue. Maybe she "runs" her parents. And maybe this act of hers is one she only performs outside of her home.

The old-fashioned grandfather had a simple solution: The back of a hairbrush applied to a certain portion of the human anatomy! But alas, this no longer holds good in a society where some children think they can run their parents, their teachers, the police - and even the government.

If morality has still a meaning for some of us, it means we have to defend it.

Cordially yours,
Dr. Harold Gluck

If you wish to write a letter to Dr. Harold Gluck, address it

Dr. Harold Gluck
% Charlton Comics,
Charlton Publications,
Charlton Bldg.,
Derby, Conn 06418

THE BEST JOB IN THE WORLD

THIS WAS THE FIRST JOB I EVER
APPLIED FOR AND I WAS VERY
NERVOUS ABOUT IT.

I WANTED SOMEONE A BIT
MORE EXPERIENCED MISS
CRANE BUT I'M WILLING
TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE



I WORKED VERY HARD, AND IN A SHORT
TIME I WAS SURE I WOULD KEEP MY JOB



OCCASIONALLY I HAD TO WORK LATE BUT
I DIDN'T MIND I'D GROWN VERY FOND
OF DAVE BAXTER SINCE I STARTED WORK-
ING FOR HIM



IT WAS A WHILE BEFORE I REALIZED
THAT DAVE HAD GROWN FOND OF ME
TOO



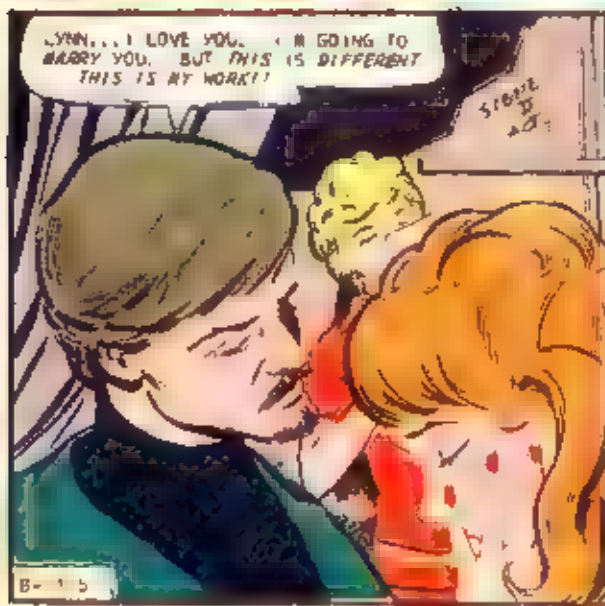
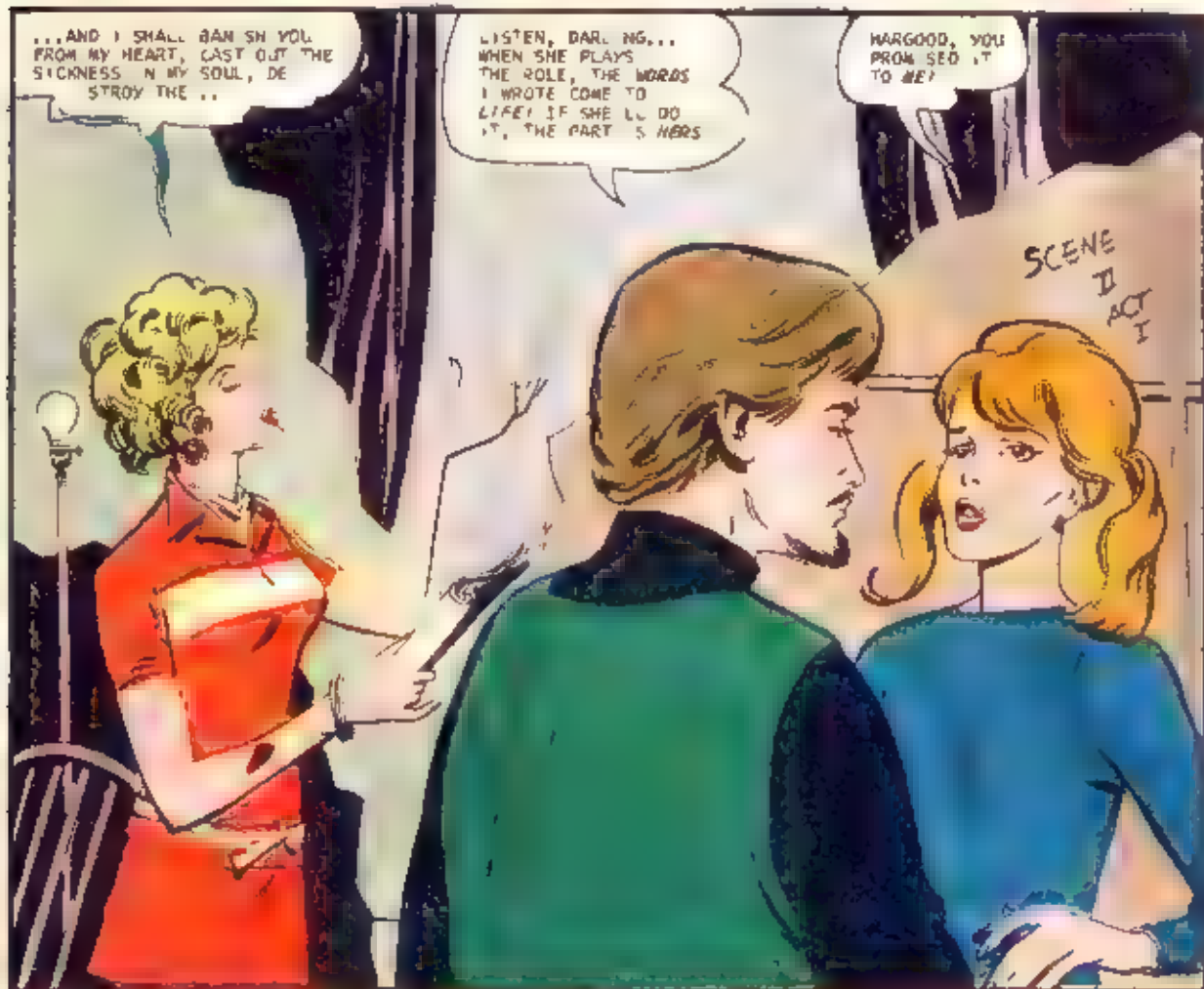
SIX MONTHS AFTER I STARTED I HAD TO GIVE
UP WORKING BUT THAT WAS ALL RIGHT
MY NEW POSITION WAS THE BEST JOB
IN THE WORLD...

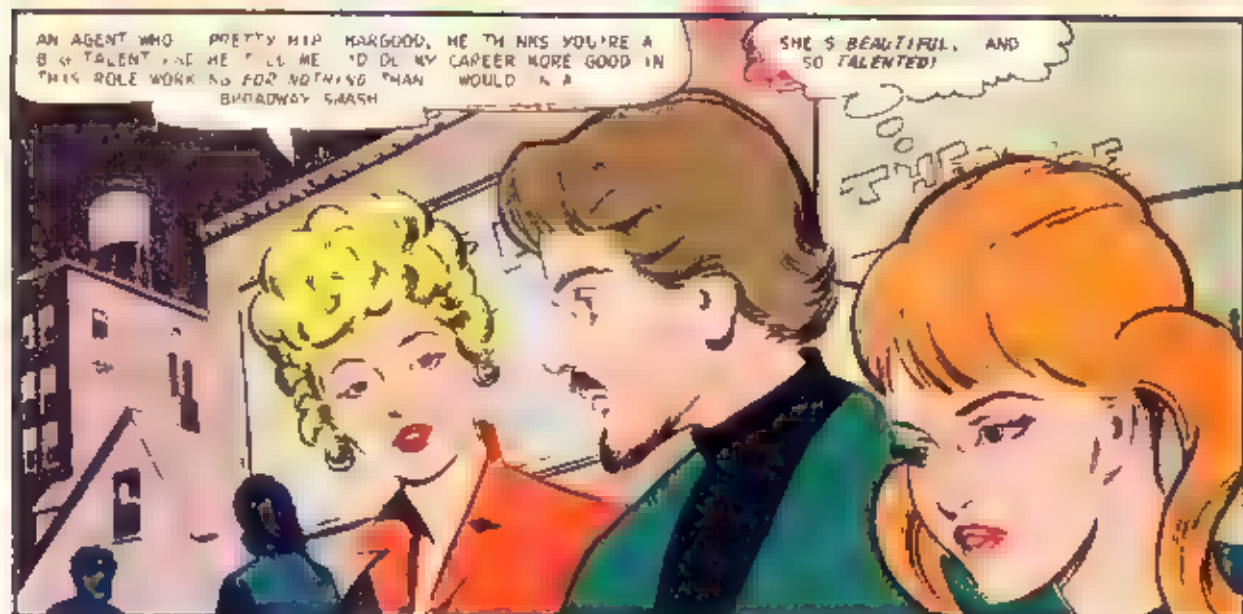
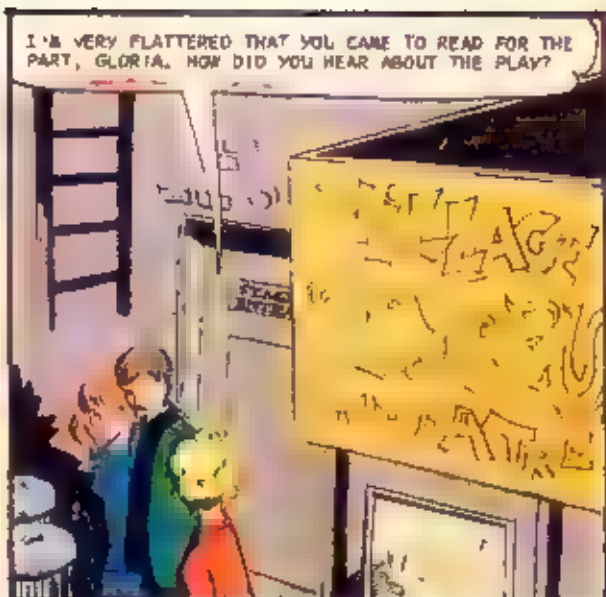
I NOW PRO-
NOUNCE YOU



TOMORROW'S TEARS

BEING HARGOOD THORPE'S SWEETHEART, NATURALLY I EXPECTED THE LEADING ROLE IN HIS NEW OFF-BROADWAY PLAY AND IT WAS MINE UNTIL GLORIA MURDOCK MAKES THE SCENE... READS HARGOOD'S LINES WITH SUPERB DEPTH AND FEELING... AND WITH A SINKING HEART I REALIZE THAT HARGOOD'S PLAY MEANS MORE TO HIM THAN I DO!





WE WALK SLOWLY HOMEWARD...ORDINARILY, MY HEART
WOULD BE TOO FULL OF LOVE FOR ANY OTHER EMOTION,
BUT...

DARLING, WITH A BIG NAME LIKE
GLORIA HARGOOD IN MY PLAY,
CRITICS FROM THE PAPERS AND
SYNDICATES WILL REVIEW OUR
PLAY.

IT'S YOUR PLAY
HARGOOD. I'M
ONLY AN UNDER-
STUDY NOW!

Coffee
House

WE'VE TRIED SO HARD TO GET RECOGNITION. OUR FIRST
THREE EFFORTS WERE PRACTICALLY UNNOTICED! NOW...
GLORIA CONDESCENDS TO TAKE MY ROLE...AND THEY'LL
FLOCK TO SEE HER.

I COULD BE THE GREAT-
EST ACTRESS IN NEW
YORK AND GO UNSEEN.

IT'S FRUSTRATING,
DARLING, BUT I
KNOW WHAT A FINE
ACTRESS YOU ARE.

I ADORE YOU, LYNN, AS SOON
AS WE'RE ABLE, WE'LL BE
MARRIED.

NOTHING ELSE
MATTERS, HAR-
WOOD.

IF GLORIA TRIES TO MOVE IN ON HARGOOD,
I'LL SCRATCH HER EYES OUT!

I'VE GOT TO ADMIT NEXT MAY, GLORIA IS REALLY GOOD! THE YOUNG MAN PLAYING OPPOSITE HER CATCHES HER SPARK AND I KNOW HARGOOD IS DELIGHTED WITH THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING...

PERRY IS EXCELLENT TOO, LYNN. WE'LL OPEN SATURDAY .. I SPOKE TO PARSONS BEFORE HE SAID ALL THE COLUMNISTS WILL CARRY THE TALK SAYING GLORIA IS STARDING IN OUR OFF-BROADWAY PRODUKT ON

DARLING, I'M SO HAPPY FOR YOU.



AREN'T YOU A LITTLE DIFFERENT? I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU WANT TO STAR.

WELL, NO. LOVE YOU THAT MEANS I WANT ONLY THE BEST FOR YOU. WHAT HAPPENS TO ME IS UNIMPORTANT.



I'LL BE HOME AND SEE IF THE COFFEE IS READY, DEAR.

IT'S ABOUT TIME I STOPPED LETTING THAT WITCH MOVE IN AND STEAL ALL MY TOYS!



SINCE I KNOW THE PART ALREADY, I'VE GOT TIME ON MY HANDS. I'LL CONTACT THE COLUMNISTS AND CHIT CHS SO THEY'LL ATTEND SATURDAY NIGHT.

YOU'RE REALLY SWEET, LYNN.



I CONTACT ALL THE PAPERS...

MR. CHAPMAN THUS LYNN ALDEN OF THE VILLAGE GROUP GLORIA MURDOCK..



THREE DAYS LATER, THEY'VE BEEN REHEARSING DAY AND NIGHT. I'M NEVER ALONE WITH HARGOOD...AND AT TIMES I CAN'T HELP BEHAVING BADLY.

AND HERE, NEAR THE END OF THE SECOND ACT, ESTABLISH THE EMOTIONAL TENSION BY...

LYNN, DARLING., I CAN'T BREATHE WHILE BEING SQUEEZED THIS HARD!

I THINK SHE'S TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING, HARGOOD. IT'S TIME ALL OF US TOOK A BREAK.

DARLING, LET'S RIDE THE STATE ISLAND FERRY... WE HAVEN'T DONE THAT IN A LONG WHILE. REMEMBER WHEN WE...

THAT SOUNDS DELIGHTFUL. THE POOR MAN'S CRUISE SHIP. I'D LOVE TO GO!

REALLY? THEN, IT'S A DEAL... THE THREE OF US ARE GOING ON A SEA VOYAGE TOGETHER!

CAN'T SHE SEE WE DON'T WANT HER WITH US?

JUST TO MAKE IT WORSE, LADY GOTROCKS DOESN'T HAVE ANY CHANGE... HARGOOD NEVER HAS... AND I'VE GOT TO PAY FOR THEIR IDYLIC VOYAGE!

OHMM... THIS IS FUN, DARLING!

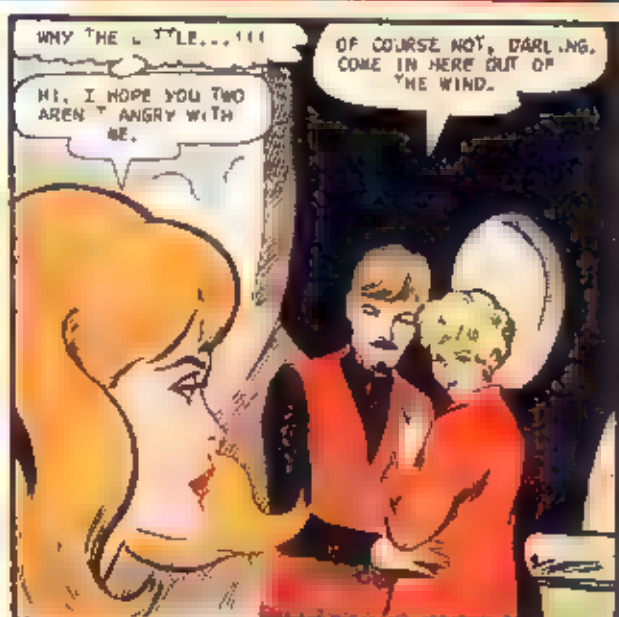
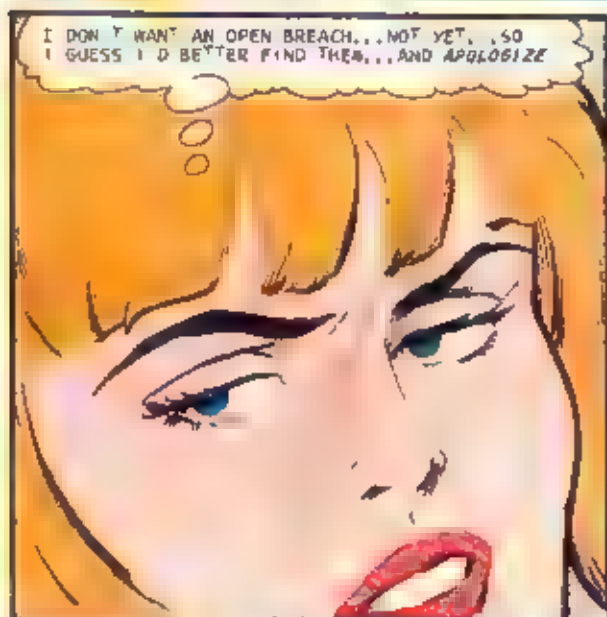
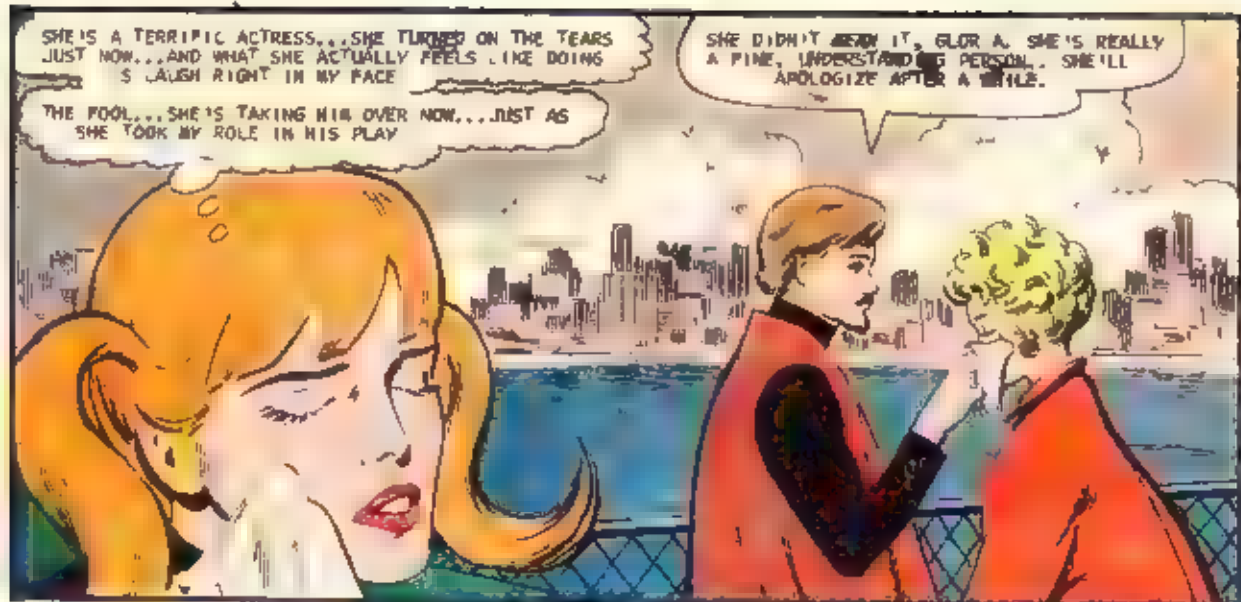
HEY GORGEOUS, WATCH WHO YOU'RE CALLING DARLING!

DON'T BE OBNOXIOUS, DEAR. EVERYONE IN HOLLYWOOD CALLS EVERYONE ELSE DARLING.

SHE HASN'T CALLED ME ANY PET NAMES, PLAYWRIGHT.

WHO ASKED HER ALONG ANYHOW? I SUGGESTED THIS FOR YOU AND ME. SWEETIE, I DON'T PLAN ON A GROUP PROJECT.

THAT'S ENOUGH, LYNN!



WE PUT GLORIA INTO A TAXI AND THEN HARGOOD TAKES ME HOME. USUALLY, AT MY DOOR, THERE'S A LONG, LOVELY SCENE...BUT NOT TONIGHT.

GOOD NIGHT, HARGOOD.

IS SOMETHING WRONG, DARLING?

PLEASE DON'T CALL ME THAT ANYMORE, HARGOOD.



PLEASE, LYNN...

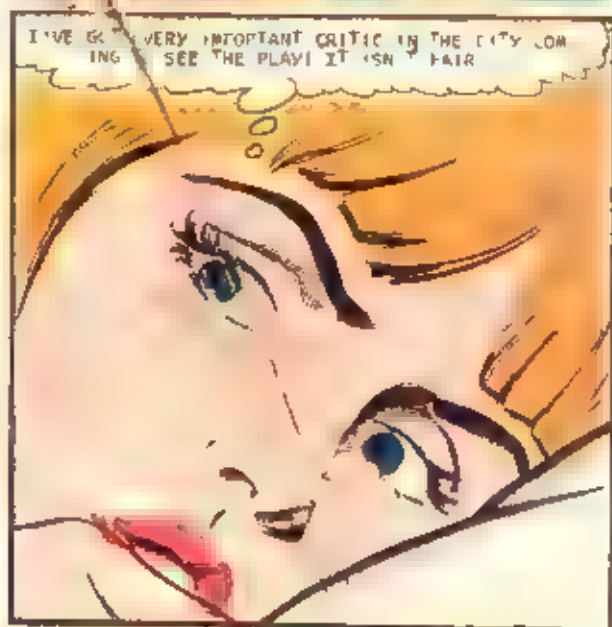
GOOD NIGHT, HARGOOD.



I HATCHED EVERYTHING! GLORIA HAS GOT MY PART AND HE IS TRYING TO GET MY MAN.



I'VE GOT A VERY IMPORTANT CRITIC IN THE CITY COMING TO SEE THE PLAY! IT ISN'T FAIR.



I THINK I KNOW HOW TO GET MY ROLE IN HARGOOD'S PLAY AWAY FROM HER AND AT THE SAME TIME MAKE HIM DISGUSTED WITH HER.



SATURDAY, 1 P.M., I AM WAITING FOR GLORIA. HARGOOD ISN'T AT THE THEATER YET.

HELLO, DARLING. AM I ON TIME?

I'LL GO RIGHT OVER, DARLING.

EARLY...CURTAIN TIME IS SET BACK THIRTY MINUTES. GLORIA, HARGOOD IS WORKING ON SCENARIOS. HE WANTS YOU AT HIS STUDIO RIGHT AWAY.



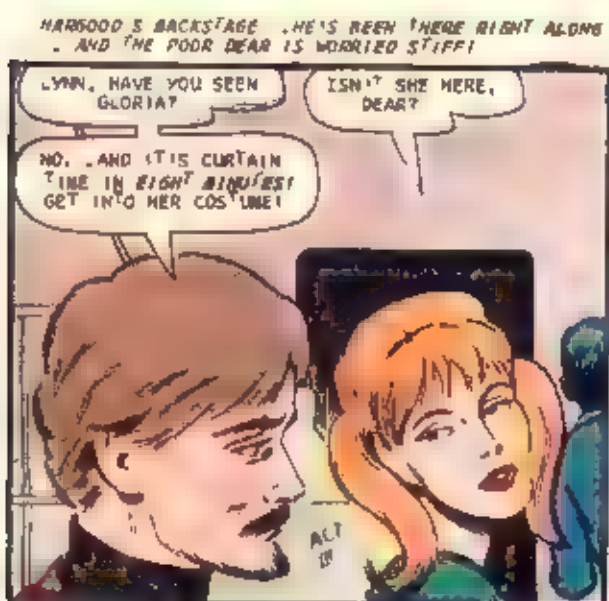


WILL WE GET BACK
HERE IN TIME, LYNN?
IT'S ON THE EAST SIDE
AND...

IT'S FIVE MINUT.S BY
CAB, GLORIA.



IN TWENTY MINUTES, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO GET A
CAB ANYWHERE IN MANHATTAN. YOU'LL BE STUCK OVER
THERE...AND THE PLAY STARTS PROMPTLY AT EIGHT!



HARGOOD'S BACKSTAGE...HE'S BEEN THERE RIGHT ALONG
...AND THE POOR DEAR IS WORRIED STIFF!

LYNN, HAVE YOU SEEN
GLORIA?

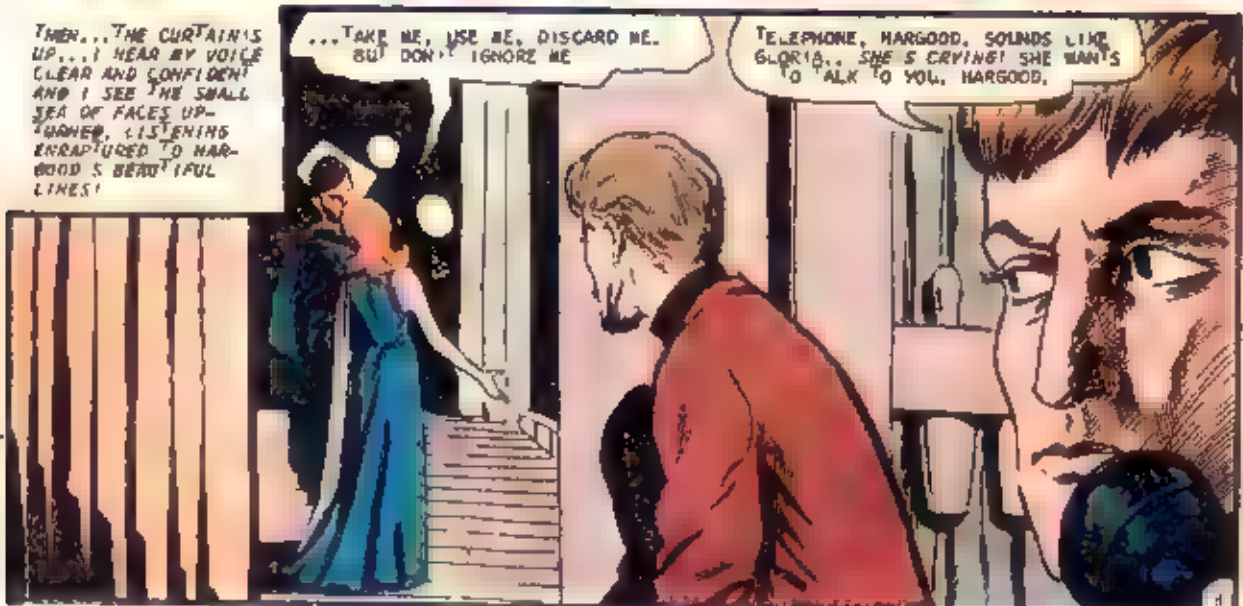
ISN'T SHE HERE,
DEAR?

NO...AND IT'S CURTAIN
TIME IN EIGHT MINUTES!
GET IN O HER COS'UME!



YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO
PLAY HER ROLE, SWEETHEART?

YES, LYNN...
NOW HURRY!



THEN...THE CURTAIN'S
UP...I HEAR MY VOICE
CLEAR AND CONFIDENT
AND I SEE THE SMALL
SEA OF FACES UP-
TURNED, LISTENING
ENRAPTURED TO HAR-
WOOD'S BEAUTIFUL
LINES!

...TAKE ME, USE ME, DISCARD ME.
BUT DON'T IGNORE ME

TELEPHONE, HARGOOD, SOUNDS LIKE
GLORIA... SHE'S CRYING! SHE WANTS
TO TALK TO YOU, HARGOOD.

SUDDENLY, EVERYTHING I DO IS EXACTLY RIGHT! ALL THE COACHING I'VE GOTTEN MAKES SENSE... THE THINGS HARGOOD TOLD ME FIT THE PATTERN... AND I CAN SENSE THE MAGIC MY ACTING AND HARGOOD'S SCRIPT ARE CREATING!

HARGOOD LOVED ME BEFORE... NOW, HE'LL LOVE ME EVEN MORE

YES, LUDLOW, I'LL GIVE YOU UP, GO TO HER... BECAUSE YOU'LL FIND GREATER HAPPINESS IN HER ARMS.



HIT BY A TAXI?? OH, NO... THAT'S THE WORST THING THAT COULD'VE HAPPENED.



WHAT I DID, HARGOOD, WAS SIMPLY FOUL... BUT I DID IT BECAUSE I LOVE YOU. YOU'LL FORGIVE ME, WON'T YOU?

AMBITION IS A RUTHLESS MISTRESS, LYNN. I UNDERSTAND... AND THE RESULTS JUSTIFIED THE TACTICS YOU USED. I LOVED YOU AS AN ACTRESS...



THIRD ACT, END OF PLAY... THE APPLAUSE IS THUNDEROUS. I LOOK FOR HARGOOD, I NEED HIS PRAISE BUT...

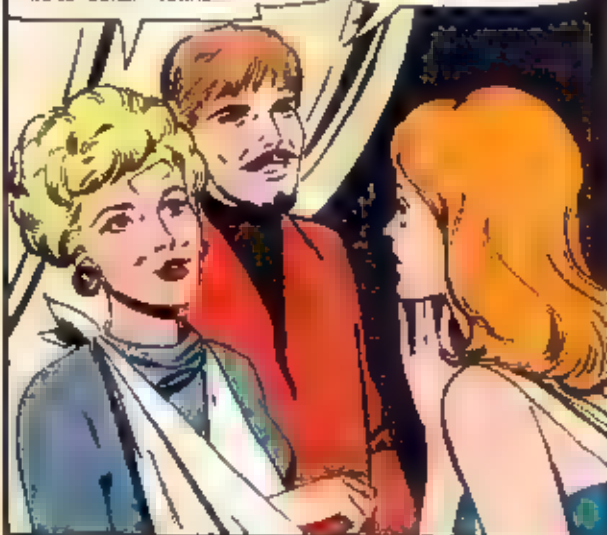
HARGOOD? HE WENT AFTER GLORIA. SHE WAS OFF SOMEWHERE AND A TAXI RAN HER DOWN

HARGOOD ALMOST TOOK THE DOOR OFF THE HINGES GETTING OUT OF HERE.



WE SAW THE LAST ACT FROM OUT FRONT, DARLING. YOU WERE SENSATIONAL

BRILLIANT, LYNN... ABSOLUTELY SUPERB!



...BUT I NO LONGER ADMIRE YOU AS A WOMAN. IT IS OVER BETWEEN US, LYNN.

I DESERVE THIS, HARGOOD... WHATEVER I ACHIEVE WILL NEVER COMPENSATE FOR THE HAPPINESS I'VE LOST TONIGHT



THE END

STYLED

for romance



CUT TO CURVE... Bouncy bangs and curved sides add chic to this short, artfully layered hairstyle.

TO SET: Follow diagram, using medium rollers for the bangs, large rollers on top, sides and crown. Keep side clip curls large and open (note direction carefully). Comb nape hair in place and use a setting lotion for a smoother set.



TO COMB: Brush vigorously to encourage the natural sheen of your hair. Shape low waves as you brush the sides down. Back brush from underneath for added fullness. Feather crown lightly and brush smoothly back and down, making sure the ends blend into the nape. Keep the back very flat and close at the neck. Brush bangs up and then down letting them drift casually into place. Complete by pulling side waves far onto the cheeks. **HINT:** Blending the curled hair into the nape can be done best by dampening the very ends with your favorite cologne and brushing smoothly down.



A LOVER TYPE

YOU DID IT LUELLA! YOU
TURNED A STUMBLEBUM
PIANO PLAYER INTO ONE
OF THE BEST YOUNG
ROMEO'S IN HOLLYWOOD!

I MANUFACTURED HIM TO
ORDER. TALL, HANDSOME
TOUGH. THE LEADING MAN
EVE DIXON DEMANDED
FOR HER PICTURES.
AND SHE'LL WIND UP
MARRYING HIM WHEN
THE TIME IS RIPE!

THIS IS A TRIUMPH FOR ME. THE MAN I CREATED IS
KISSING OUR 'DIRTY' STARLET EVE DIXON. AND HE'S
MIRACULARLY CONVINCING IN THIS NEW PERSONALITY I
GAVE HIM. EVEN HIS NAME IS MY INVENTION.

I SHOULD BE HAPPY NOW. I'VE DONE MY JOB. BUT
THAT TEAR RUNNING DOWN MY CHEEK WASN'T PLACED
THERE BY A HOLLYWOOD MAKE UP MAN. AND THE
BLACK MISERY IN MY HEART WON'T VANISH WHEN
THE DIRECTOR HOLLERS 'CUT!'.

MY FATHER CHUCK LUNDGREN IS PUBLICITY CHIEF FOR METRO STUDIOS IN HOLLYWOOD. AFTER I FINISHED SCHOOL HE PUT ME TO WORK IN HIS OFFICE AND I'M GOOD ENOUGH TO HANDLE MOST CLIENTS BUT NOT THIS ONE EVE DIXON.

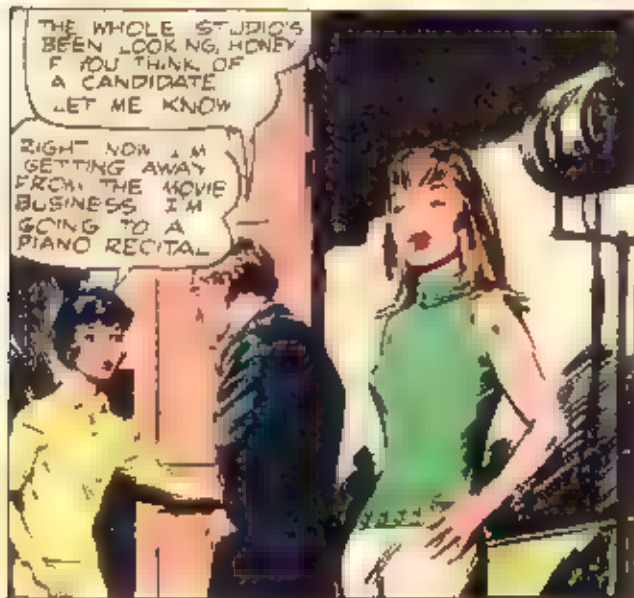


WELL EVE IS RIGHT METRO BADLY NEEDS A NEW LEADING MAN FOR EVE'S PICTURE WHY DON'T YOU FIND A YOUNG ACTOR AND GIVE HIM A BUILD-UP, DAD?



THE WHOLE STUDIO'S BEEN LOOKING FOR A CANDIDATE LET ME KNOW

RIGHT NOW I'M GETTING AWAY FROM THE MOVIE BUSINESS I'M GOING TO A PIANO RECITAL



JARED SITHERS ESCORTS ME I DON'T ESPECIALLY CARE FOR HIM BUT HE'S NOT AN ACTOR.

YOU'LL LOVE THE WAY RANDALL PLAYS THE E-FLAT ETUDE I CAN HARDLY WAIT



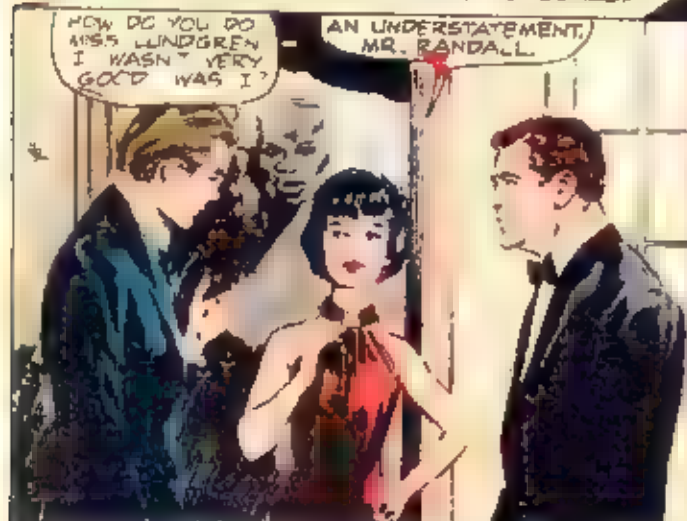
BUT HE'S NOT THAT GOOD

YIKK! HE'D BETTER LEARN A TRADE OR BECOME AN ACTOR EVEN!

JARED I WANT TO MEET THAT MAN



THE APPLAUSE WHEN HE FINISHES ISN'T MUCH, AND WHEN
WARD USHERS ME BACKSTAGE AFTERWARD I CAN
SEE THAT HOWARD RANDALL KNOWS HE BOMBED.

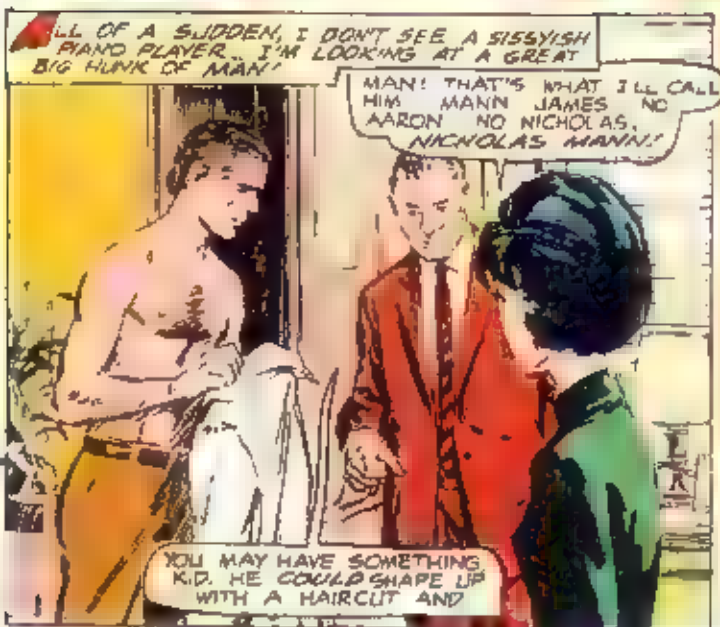


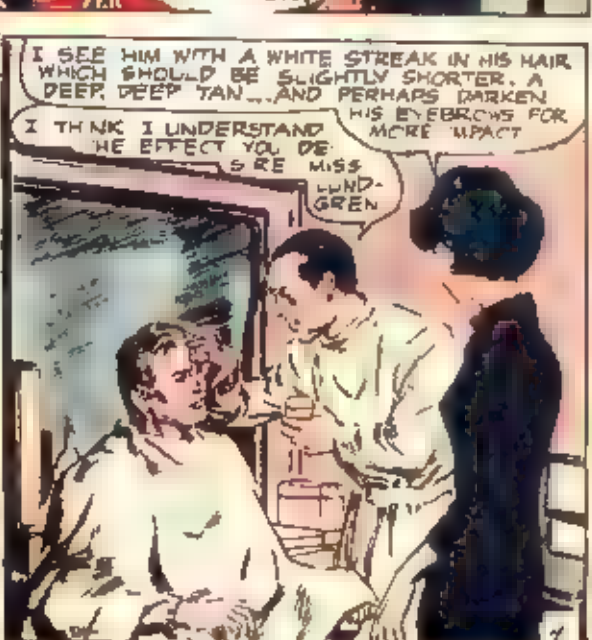
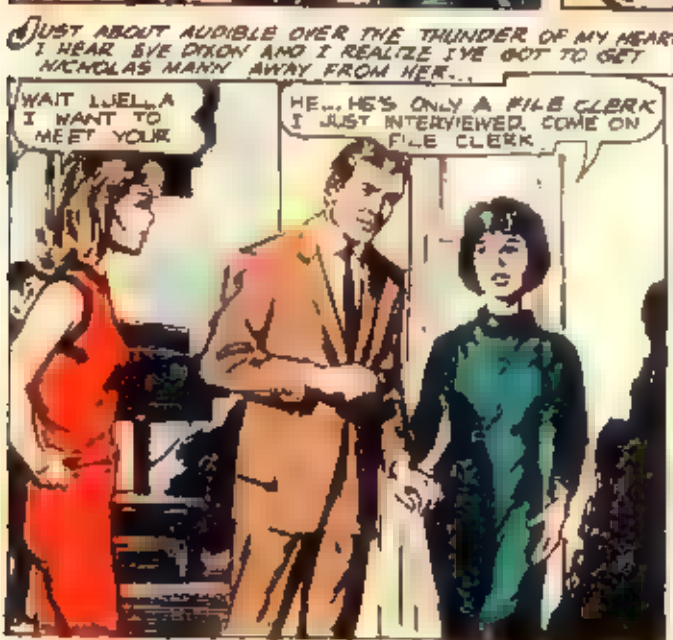
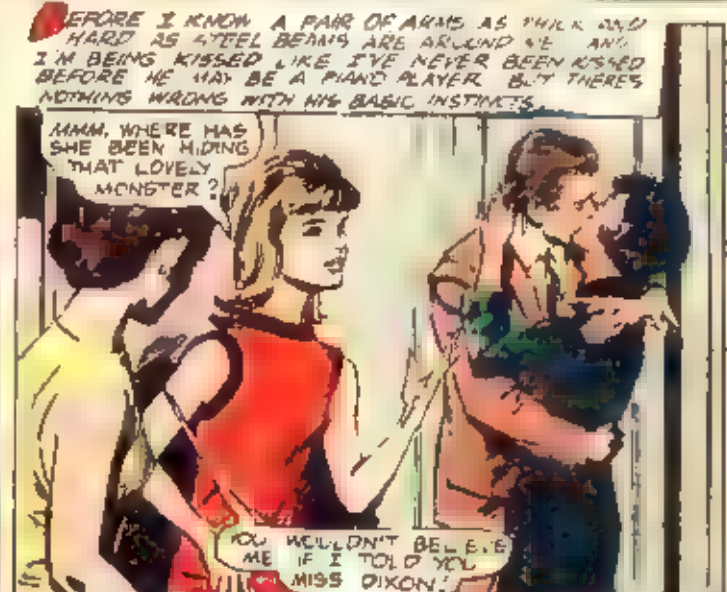
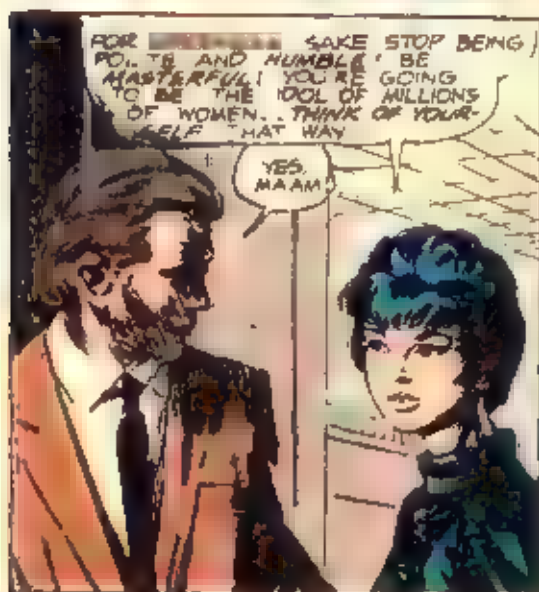
HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED ACTING MR. RANDALL?

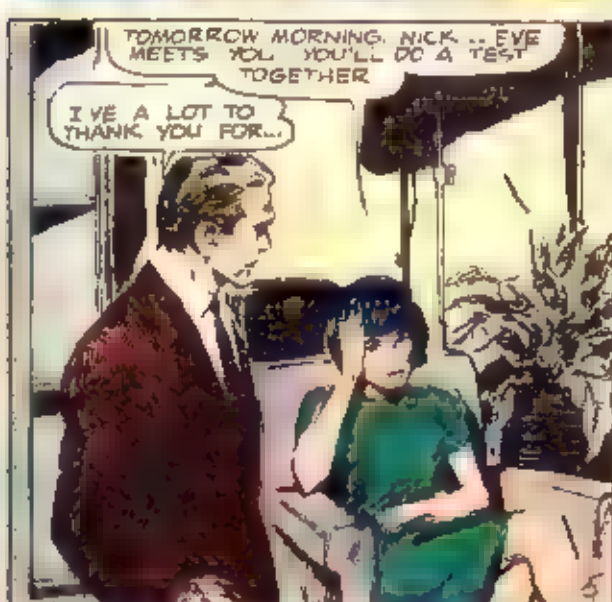
I'VE CONSIDERED A LOT OF
THINGS IN FACT
I DID ACT A LITTLE
IN THE DRAMA SOCIETY
IN SCHOOL.

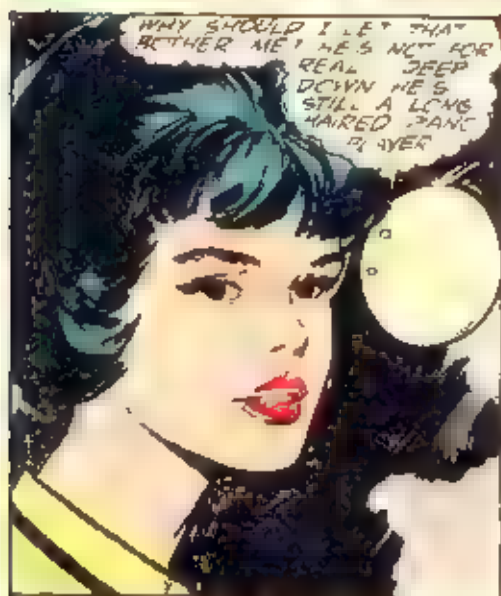
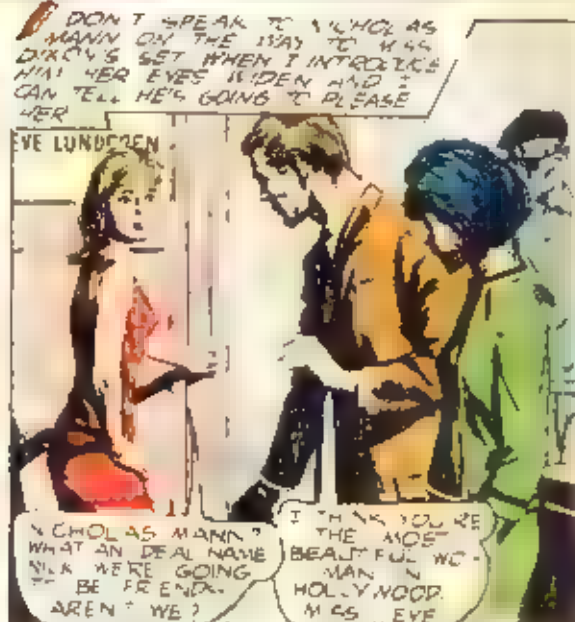
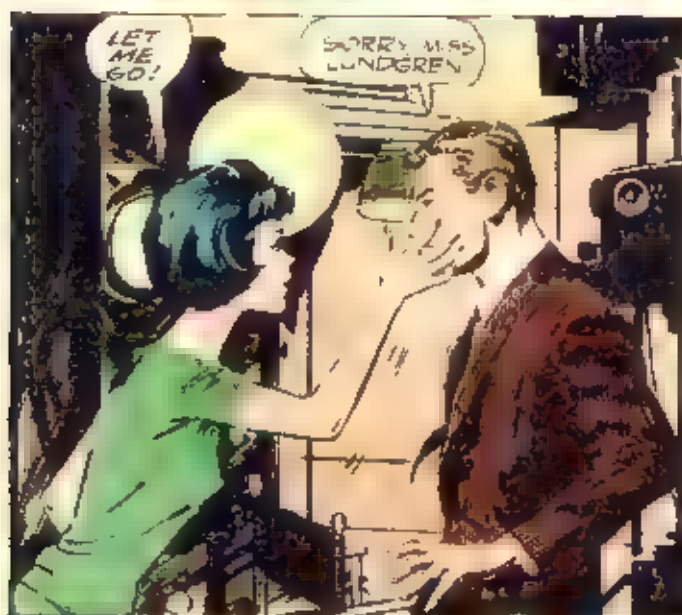


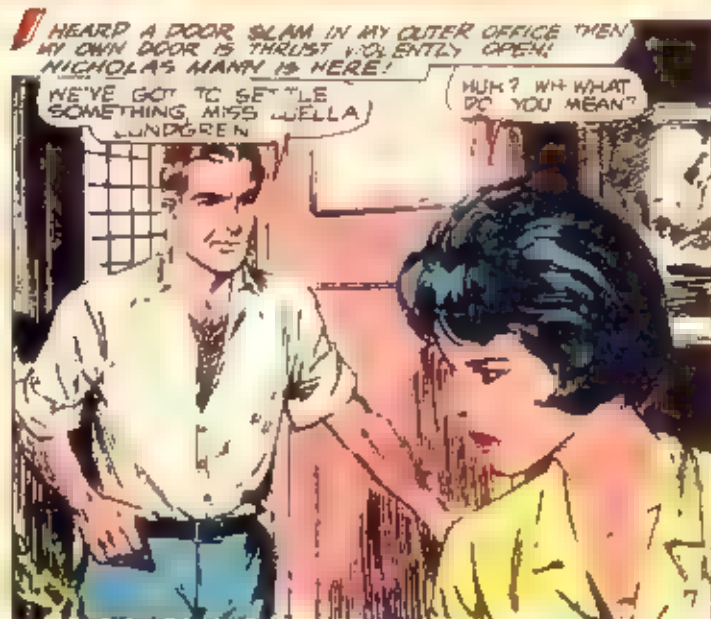
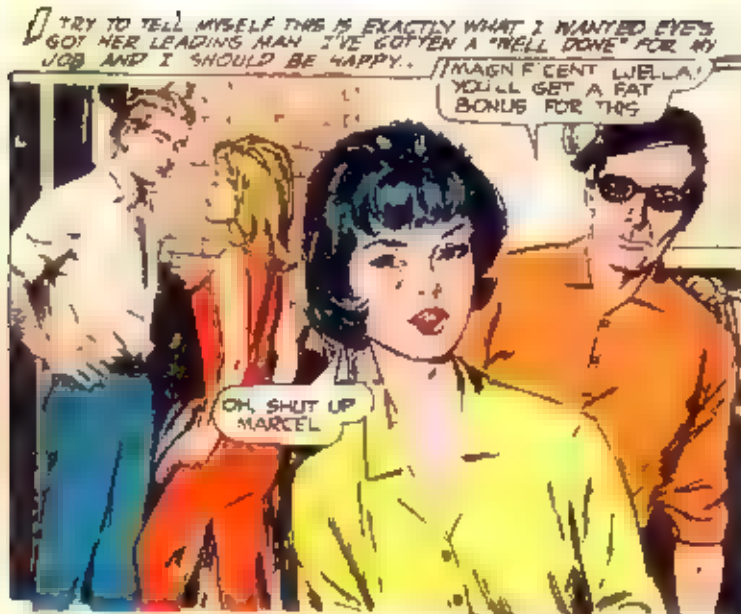
DAD SCOFFS WHEN HE SEES HIM IN MY
OFFICE NEXT MORNING BUT
THE MORE I LOOK AT HIM
THE MORE CONVINCED
I BECOME...







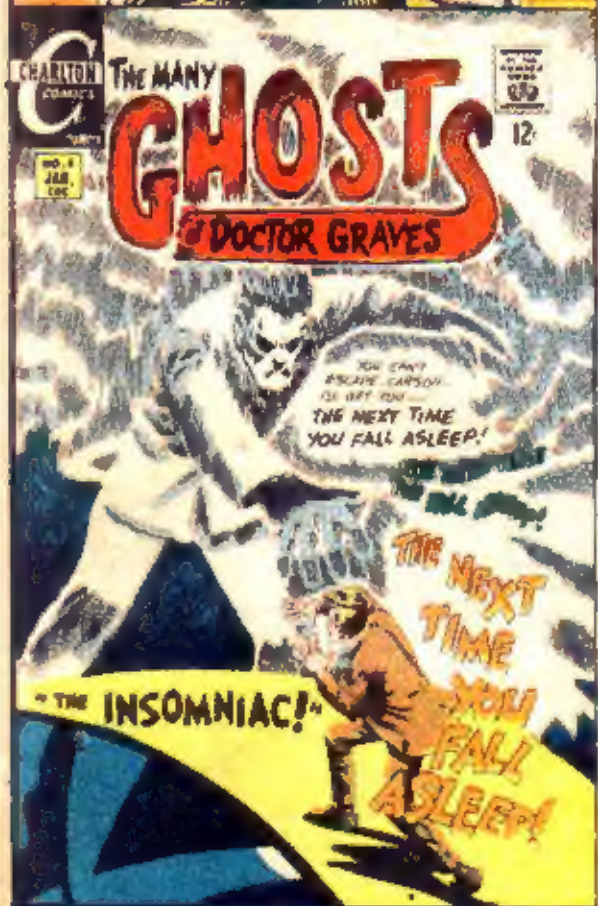






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VIDEO AT
INCLUDES

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At my
heart took
a week
larger to
me—X S.
Dough, E.

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Newark, N. J.

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